THE WHOLE BOOKE OF PSALMES:

Collected into Englisſh Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins*, and others.

Set foorth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before & after Sermons, and moreover in private houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballades, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merrie, let him ſing Pſalmes.*

COLOS. III.

¶ *Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord in your hearts.*

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Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.

VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghoſt eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Sonne,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſſe
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the living ſpring
of joy celeſtiall.
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O Holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and eſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world nor divell
againſt us do prevaile.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou maiſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention
O Lord diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us O Lord through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloved Son
we may attaine the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the Holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds laſt end.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are,
my griefe is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me.

But onely thou whoſe aid I crave
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſuit O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not our.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Chriſt my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloudy wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.

Venite exultemus.

Though ſin doth hinder mee a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the ſame,
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent:
Aſsiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my ſelfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus.

OCome and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confeſsing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwaies diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

The ſea and all that is therein,
Have his, for he them made:

Te Deum.

And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And downe before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flock, and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Thea harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime,
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
Theyproved me and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.

Theſe forty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid they er'd
In their imagination, (cumbred
Wherewith their hearts were ſore
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I ſaid aſſuredly,
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in mine anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt:
Nor ſee my joy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praiſe be to the Lord,
O that of might art moſt:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
and ſhall be evermore.

The ſong of Saint Ambroſe, called Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee God, we knowledge (thee
the onely Lord to be:
And as eternall Father all
the earth doth worſhip thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens,
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin,
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,

of

of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praiſe is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apoſtles glorious company
yeeld praiſes unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoaſt
of Martyrs found thy praiſe:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endleſſe majeſty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Chriſt thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.

The Holy Ghoſt the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the Son everlaſting.
When ſinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore:
To be incloſ'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddeſt not abhorre.

When thou hadſt overcome of death
the ſharpe and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didſt ſet ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
doſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Iudge
our cauſe to underſtand.

Lord help thy ſervants whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory ſet
them with thy Saints ſo good.
O Lord do thou thy people ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and worhl without an end
Adore thy holy Name. O Lord
vouchſafe us to defend
From ſin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we truſt in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three children.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the ſtarry heavens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye the ſhining Sun and Moone,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the gliſtering ſtarres of heaven,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the ſhowers and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the ſummer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the froſt and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darkneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-ſpringing wels,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the ſeas and eke the flouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters moves,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſts and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye ſpirits and ſoules of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

Benedictus.

32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Misael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord &c.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Iſrael
Be praiſed evermore:
For through his viſitation,
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
Vpon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his mind:
And alſo his anointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his Holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the would began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to perform the oath
Which he before had ſworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himſelfe for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe:
And ỳ (O Child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Higheſt,
His waies for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his waies:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy daies.
To give them knowledge how ỳ their
Salvation is neare:
And that remiſsion of their ſinnes
Is through his mercy meere.

Magnificat. Nunc dimittis.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high,
Is come us for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
the way to peace and reſt.

The Song of bleſſed Marie, called Magnificat.

MY ſoule doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
So baſe eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale,
Hath holpen up aſsiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſsively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee

My

My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Sonne before I die.
The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before:
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store.

Thou suffereſt thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Symbole or Creed of Athanaſius, called Quicunque vult.

WHat man ſoever he be that
ſalvation will attaine:
The Catholike beliefe he muſt
before all things retaine.
Which faith unleſſe he holy keep,
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt eternally
he ſhall be ſure to die.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinity: and Trinity
in Vnity alone,
So as we neither do confound
nor mixe the Perſons three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonne:
Another perſon proper of
the Holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father Son and Holy Ghoſt
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory coeternall eke
the Majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is ſuch is
the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do believe
the Holy Ghoſt to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The Holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Sonne:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the Holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall and
the Son eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we believe that each
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be:

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Son almighty ſo:
And in like ſort almighty is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compel'd to grant
by Chriſtian verity,
Each of the perſons by himſelfe
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create ne made but got.
The Holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three:
one Sonne alſo, not three:
One Holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three Holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:

Ne greater any than the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves
of all the Perſons three,
Together coeternall all
and all coequall bee.
So Vnity in Trinity,
as ſaid it is before:
And Trinity in Vnity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he muſt retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and eke do know,
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance got
before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Ieſus Chriſt,
That doth of reaſonable ſoule,
and humane fleſh conſiſt.
Touching his God-head equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule
and fleſh but one man is,
So in one perſon God and Man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe againe from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
againe he ſhall appeare.

At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their own works they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall go that have done well,
Who have done ill, ſhall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
all glory be thereforet
As in beginning was is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that lies proſtrate
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell,
What I have beene and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

O Lord thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'ſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have beene ſince,
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay nay thou know'ſt them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat.
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſin,

To

The Lords Prayer.

To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt (O Lord) before I aſk,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the totall ſumme,
For mercy Lord is all my ſuit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.

OVr Father which in Heaven art.
Lord hallowed be thy Name:
Thy kingdome come, thy will be done
in earth, ev'n as the ſame
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, ſo
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evill make us free:
For kingdome, power and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The x. Commandements. Audi Iſrael.

HEark Iſrael and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldome live a ſlave:
None other God at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.

No manner graven image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That puniſh parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
Vpon their children that me hatet
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuſe.

The X. Commandements.

Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath Day:
Six daies thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The ſeventh day the Lord thy God
hath ſet to reſt upon:
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy ſoune,
Thy daughter, ſervant nor thy maid,
thine oxe, nor yet thine aſſe:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in ſix daies God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:
And ſacred to himſelfe alone
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Vpon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteale. Nor witneſſe falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.

Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-ſervant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a ſinner.

WHere righteouſneſſe doth ſay,
Lord for my ſinfull part,
In wrath thou ſhouldſt me pay
Vengeance for my deſert.
I can it not deny,
But needs I muſt confeſſe,
How that continually
Thy lawes I do tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will
With ſinners to contend:
Then all thy flock ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay,
He ſins not in thy ſight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth

Seven times a day 'gainſt thee
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no ſuch path:
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath,

Then fith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe
Fals oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe:
Lord, I that am unjuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none have:
Whereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſoule to ſave?

But truly to that poſt,
Whereto I cleave and ſhall:
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we periſh all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didſt not ſpare
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
So moiſt my heart ſo drie,
That I with ſin repleat,
May live, and ſin may die.

That being mortified,
This ſin of mine in me,
I may be ſanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into ſuch mortall ſin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keep
From thoſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs,
Confirmed with the juſt:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only truſt.

The

THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

PSAL. I. T.S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not beat
to wicked read his eare:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.
2 But in the Law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T.S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

PSAL. III. T.S.

O Lord how are my foes increaſt,
which vexe me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when

when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe againe:
For why I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſsing and thy love.

PSAL: IIII. T.S.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee uncеſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

PSAL. V. T.S.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarrie not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſſe
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou haſt alwaies abhor'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them thane
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulcher,
their tongues do gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T.S.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:

Ne

Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why thou know'ſt,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy merciss ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon deſame:
And ſuddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. T.S.

O Lord my God I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life down thruſt
Vnto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Iudge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he ſhou'd ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts
his arrowes keene and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
14 But lo though he in travell be
of his diveliſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him is whom it breed:
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

PSAL. VIII. T.S.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:

Whoſe

Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare?
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand:
The Sun, the Moon and all the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hath ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

PSAL. IX. T.S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee: O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe
moſt like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroid:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall raigne,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſitie
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſsitie.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill.
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont,
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements, w̃ were good
for every man to mark:
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSAL.

PSAL. X. T.S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord
art now ſo farre from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight:
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh tuſh ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and traveil all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoile poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I ſay:
So are great heapes of poore men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond part.

11 Tuſh God forgetteth this, ſaith he
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
ſay tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand
That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'ſt (O Lord) the poore mans
their prayer and requeſt: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be preſt.
18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T.S.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule untill?
Flie hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt

3 Of worldly hope all ſtaies were ſhrunk,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty.

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind:
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone, & whirle-winds thick,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. XII. T.S.

HElp Lord for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:

And

And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words, & make great brags
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods Word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefe manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

PSAL. XIII. T.S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
ſhall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
rejoyce to ſee me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my willing.

PSAL. XIIII. T.S.

THere is no God as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their driſts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beholdeth from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sions hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore againe
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Iacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. XV. T.S.

OLord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth neare ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empaire the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyne:

Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloyne.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T.S.

LOrd keep me for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soule in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T.S.

OLord give eare to my just cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majestie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my soule for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
so full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minde
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Vp Lord in haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom

all

all worldly goods are rift:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace

PSAL. XVIII. T.S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſsitie.
2 My God my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horne of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd:
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the ſkie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſinned wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous man
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And

25 And to the loving and cleâ
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt vile the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring downe the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoaſt of men
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Vnſpotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do mean:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feete like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walk:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoide:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroid.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor holp them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifi part.

41 And ſtill I ſtke duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet.
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the King I ſay:
To David thine anointed King
and to his ſeede for aye.

PSAL. XIX. T.S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every daies ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſoules, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Iuſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combs
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life:
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T.S.

IN trouble and adverſitie,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The Majeſtie of Iacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou as ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Vnto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall downe flat but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T.S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,

and

and thoſe that thee withſtand,
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe:

11 For why, much miſchiefe did they muſe
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T.S.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
Ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy beheſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many buls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea buls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe againſt the heat.
(ſtrength
15 And like a potſheard dri'th my
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet:

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my ſoule
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoul, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the homes of Vnicornes
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy majeſty recorde

And

And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do indeaver
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.
27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the (Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſt:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainely ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter:
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII. W.W.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at death's doore,
yet would I feare none ill;
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deck'd,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſh'd,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T.S.

MY ſhepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anxoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIIII. T.S.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe (heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one the Lord
ſhall place in bliſſfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yeeld to him his right:
6 This is the brood of travellers,

in ſeeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

1 Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord deſcry:
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy findt
But of thine own benignity
Lord have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his waies,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſitie and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my paine:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folk,
and ſend them ſome reliefe:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paine and grief.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXVI. I H.

LOrd be my Iudge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my paths be right and plaine:
I truſt in God and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my waies to ſearch and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe,
with men whoſe deeds are vaine:
To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh and do proceed,
in works to walk upright
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous waies
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoule with them
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and guile
their lives thereof are full
And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and daies to ſerve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve:
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſaies,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. I.H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength & might,
why ſhould I be afraid? (ſtrength
2 While that my foes with all their
begin with me to brawll:
And think to eate me up at length
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not denie:
For which I pray and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face (ſaith thou to me,
Lord I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelf yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee
in

in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whole whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart
if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. T.S.

Thou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert:
That ſpeake right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their hanly-work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I.
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard ſo willingly?

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bleſſe guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T.S.

Give to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or els the Vnicorn:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. I.H.

All laud and praiſe with heart & voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and griefe:
Thou gav'ſt an eare and didſt provide
to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald back
my ſoule from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack
and kepteſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſtack againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turnd'ſt away thy face,
my mind was ſone diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my daies?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pitie take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

PSAL. XXXI. I.H.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knowſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me aſſaile,
ſome pitie on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth faile,
my womb for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with griefe and paine,
my yeares in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threat my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt devile.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men.
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and
from all proud brags and wrongs (guide
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thank

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong and God will ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXXII. T.S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor ſtraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelfe
have learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rime or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefs ſuſtaine:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. I.H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight:
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies,
5 To judgement, equity, and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeate the multitude
of their devi e and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birthe:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hād hath wrought
mans heart; and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A King that trusteth in his hoast,
shall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall fall,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherfore our soule doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do onely trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T.S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe,
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare,
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some reliefe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall,

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come neare therfore my children deare
and to my words give eare:
I shall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the just are bent:
His eares likewise do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remaine.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so,
That out of paine and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay?
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himselfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to nought.

22 But

21 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. I.H.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse;
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul maist say,
Io I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and stie with shame,
that thinke to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
And that the Angell of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angell with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischiefe fall.

9 And let my soule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord though they do seem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The second part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes against me rise,
to witnesse things untrue,
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with disdaine:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soule doth sore complaine.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd there-
and clad my selfe in sack: (fore,
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had beene my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great disdaine,
and pluck their mouthes aside.
18 Lord why wilt thou so long forbeare,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule, mine onely deare,
out of these Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eye,
that causelesse me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talke is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they sweare:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord, thou seest what waies they
cease not my griefs to mend: (take,
Be not farre off nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Vnto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwaies.

PSAL. XXXVI. I.H.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
unto the cloudie ſkie.
6 Much more than hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe againe.

PSAL. XXXVII. W.W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill,
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing herbes,
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoone paſſe, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land at thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe caſtſt with in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone dayes,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked works avoid and flie
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But merciſull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,

againſt

againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why, he ſees the terme approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their ſwords out-
their bow eke have they bent (drawn,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their
which was to kill the juſt: (heart,
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more:
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and wayt
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When other ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quaile, yea melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never paies againe:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall
the land for heritage. (have
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans wayes doth
and gives him good ſucceſſe (guide,
To every thing he takes in hand;
he ſeadeth good adreſſe.
24 Though that he fall yet is he ſure,
not utterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left nor yet his ſeed,
to beg for miſery.

26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickednesſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So ſhall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their owne power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroid theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroid they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid

of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help ſave and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII. I.H.

PVt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſtick faſt in me
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtred ſo,
as lothſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine owne fooliſhneſſe
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loynes are fil'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I teare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt, O Lord my deſire, my grones
are open in thy ſight. (faile,
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinſmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholy ſet on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet,
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrowes do expreſſe:
19 My foes do ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſt me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX. I.H.

I Said I will look to my waies,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and date
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe ſtuff:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord ſith things thus wiſe do frame
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſinnes that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove. (plague,
11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall.
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

PSAL. XL. I H.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all ſuch folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſſed is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delightſt not in
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercie (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and veritie
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my heads:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſt with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

19 Let them aſhamed rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill fears do them diſcrie,
that would deface my name.
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,

may say to God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppresst and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T.S.

THe man is blest that carefull is,
the needy to consider:
For in the season perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his sickneſſe and his sore.
4 Then in my sickneſſe thus said I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my soul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wish'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charm:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some deadly harm.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickneſſe say they plaine:
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd.
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 Eyth's I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemie have no cause
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,
even so be it therefore.

PSAL. XLII. I.H.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe and bray,
the well-springs to obtaine:
So doth my soule desire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My soule doth thirst, and would draw neare
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appeare
in presence of his sight?

3 The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my soule, as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my traine:
Vnto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faine.
5 My soule why art thou sad alwaies,
and frettst thus in my breſt?
Trust still in God, for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all paine and griefe:
He is my God which with all speed
will haſt to send relief.
6 And thus my soule within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The floods of evill that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet all by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all assaies:
Likewise by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded then to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence,
Why do I then in pensivenesse,

hanging

hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoul with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. I.H.

IVdge and revenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily,
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and freteſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwaies beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all paine and grief:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T.S.

OVr eares have heard our fathers tell
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in elder time O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroidſt them with ſtrong hands
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor
the land of thy beheſt: (ſtrength,
by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holp
Iacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down
as did againſt us riſe. (ſuch

6 I treſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſoundt
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flie before our foes,
and ſo were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and ſpoil'd our goods
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattred we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their
where ere they go or walk. (heads
15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked mens
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlanderous
ſuch falſe reports and lies: (words,
That death it is to feel their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons bee
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of idols ſought (out,
21 Would not God then have try'd this,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake O Lord,
alwaies are we ſlaine thus:

As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with us.
23 Vp Lord, why ſlepſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall.

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at needs
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSAL. XLV. I.H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew thereby,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might eleſt:
With honour, glory, and renowne
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes ſharp, and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſtinge:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat O Lord,
ſhall ever ſtable remaine:
Becauſe this Scepter of thy Realme
doth right continuall maintaine.
8 Thou doſt thee hate and doſt the right,
and doſt abhorre all deceite:
God even thy God hath noynted thee
with ioy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
With ſhon thou doſt from thy pallace paſſe,
wherein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich attire:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand
in gold and garniſhments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to beholde:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wait,
ſhe commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide:
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queene the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſonnes whom thou maiſt
as Princes in all lands. (ſet,
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. I.H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid
he is our help at hand. (ſtrare,
2 Though th'earth remove we will not
though hils ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat downe mighty hils.
4 For one faire flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes ſcare,
the people make a noiſe:

T

The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoaſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare and ſee w mind and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:
Their bowes he brake, & ſpeares each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
Oh Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. I.H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Iacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the ſkie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen raigues, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. I.H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſtern wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break.
So they were ſtroid, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Iuda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that there upon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. I.H.

ALl people hearken and give eare
to that that I ſhall tell:

Both

2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why should I feare affliction,
or any carefull toilet
Or else my foes which at my heeles
are prest my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can therto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wise men as well as fooles,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
12 But shall at length tast of deaths cup
as well as the bruit beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their foolish
to be most lewd and vaine: (thoughts
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remaine.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eate and in that day,
the just shall Lordship have.

Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decaye
When as from house to pit they passe,
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will surely preserve me
from death and cruelle power
Because he will of his good grace,
my soule receive againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe
the happiest under Sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying all is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not consider:
But like bruit beasts so doth he live
which turn to dust and powder.

PSAL. L. W.W.

The mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus spoke:
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the East,
and so forth to the West:
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best
God will appeare
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is Iudge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving:

And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-living.
15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus ſaith th'Eternall God:
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and hefts abroad?
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed.

My words I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a thiefe as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeeke
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe:
yet though I kept long ſilence:
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to imbrace.

Another of the ſame by I.H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeake he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſt,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth, to judge and trie,
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record,
That God is juſt and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed;
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els ſo much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of ſight:

And

And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
13 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?

15 To Buls fleſh have I mind,
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I find,
the bloud of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God moſt hie.

15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will ſay.

17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeake or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the ſame.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runſt and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to their ſo neare:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou gueſt me ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well: and he ſhall ſee
to walke in godly waies.

PSAL. L I. W.W.

O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe,
and now with ſpeed ſome pitie take,
My ſins deface, my faults redreſſe,
good Lord for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me O Lord, and make me cleane
from this unjuſt and ſinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe
my hainous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſinne alas doth ſtill remaine
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt & right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doſt love
the inward troth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which I haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part,

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:

And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flie ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie,
thy wondrous works & praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therin pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Ieruſalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by T.S.

HAve mercy on me Lord after,
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſinne:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſinne is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evill have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou maiſt be tri'd:
And eke in judging that the doome
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickedneſſe my kind,
and ſhape I did receive:
And lo my ſinfull mother eke
in ſinne did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſinnes
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away?
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore,
Sinners thy waies, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord unloſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Ieruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings gifts and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. I.H.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe,

ſuch

such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischiefe why setst thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischiefe, bloud and wrong.
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shalt thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T.S.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?

9 When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive lad:
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. LIV. I.H.

GOD save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Vnto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me and heare
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vexe me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soule to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay againe all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their owne snare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free
from them that erast conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see,
on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV. I.H.

OGod give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request
and answer me againe:
With plaints I pray full sore oppress,
great griefe doth me constraine.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppresse

oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire:
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things.
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to fly I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſt,
and not abide behind,
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous wind.
10 Divide them Lord and from them pull
their divelliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their city full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day
do cloſe her as a wall: (throughout
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remaine
all craftſy fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſt upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raign
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their (hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyle
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwaies:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out halfe his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroid & gone,
in thee O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and duſt.

PSAL. LVI. I.H.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee:

I do not care at all assaies,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set,
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares dost look:
Receive them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soule from death thou dost defend
and keepst my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. I.H.

TAke pitie for thy promise sake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my soule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my selfe full fast:
Till mischiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and over-past.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I meane the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight,
That to devoure me have assaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are speares & arrowes long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound & cut w their quick tongue,
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majestie and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are false in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I say doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my Lute, my Harp, and string:
For I my selfe before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any starre,
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. I.H.

YE Rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing meed or might.
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischiefe to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and fast doth stop her eare.

5 Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:

No

No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths throughout:
The Tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and wast,
as water runs forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in hast,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snailes do wast within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in bloud
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. I.H.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run, and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischiefs stands.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the Citie cleane throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
They greed my death and then would say,
what? none doth heare our words.

8 But Lord thou hast their waies espide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength ỹ doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthlesse tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me (staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. I.H.

O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us O God.
2 Thy mighe did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plaguest thou
the people that are thee:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

But

4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the City ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve
from them that us diſdaine:
The help that hoaſts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we ſhall have
to take great things in hand: (night
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. LXI. I.H.

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rock of thy great power
my woſull mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I haſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his Name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his daies:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
in royall ſtate alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSAL. LXII. I.H.

MY ſoule to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my ſtay that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require:
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and truſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my only truſt.
8 Oh have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vaine do them compare
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be goon:
Though goods well got flow in your wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tel,
which here to mind I call:
H. ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. I.H.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once againe
thy glory, ſtrength and might,
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therfore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carkaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For lyars mouthes ſhall then be ſtope,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

PSAL. LXIV. I.H.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from feare
of foes that threat to ſlay.

2 Defend me from that ſort of men
that in deceit do lurk
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhafts,
the upright man to hitt
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To ule deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevaile:
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mighty works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. I.H.

Thy praiſe alone O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice hearing us O God,
our health of thee doth riſe:

The

The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountaines strong and
to stand in every shower. (stout

7 The swelling seas thou dost aswage,
and make their streames full still:
Thou dost restraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st ỹ earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crops
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desart shall begin,
full great increase to bring:
The little hils shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plaine the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T.S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderfull O Lord say ye,
in all thy works art thou?
Thy foes for feare shall seek to thee,
full fore against their vow.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shewed and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for sons to earth hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heapes on high,
therein a way they had.
On foot to passe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds ỹ fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their mettals tride.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chaines and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vowes I say which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. IH.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou record,
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe I ſay,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

PSAL. LXVIII. T.S.

LEt God ariſe and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and wind blowes ſmoke away:
So in the preſence of the Lord
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of widowes caſe.
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both,
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among:
And broughtſt them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, ſ rain powr'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai ſhooke in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remaine
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe bruit and fame.
12 For puiſſant kings for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the Dove:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſon be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why bragge ye thus ye hils moſt high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high,
and captive leadſt them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen folk
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
29 Now praiſed be the Lord for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

30 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death and paine.
31 Thus God will wound his enemies head
and break the hairy ſcalpe
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually do walke.

32 From Baſan will I bring ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
33 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the ſame.

34 All men may ſee how thou O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou go'ſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
35 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

36 Now in the Congregation,
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:
And Iacobs whole poſterity,
give thankes with one accord.
37 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Iuda made their boſt:
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

38 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure:
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
39 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Ieruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe daies.
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of land and praiſe.
40 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearemens rank:
the calues and bulls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

41 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
42 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

43 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
44 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

45 O God thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. I.H.

SAve me O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul they do proceed,
that I am fore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch floods I ſay,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarſe and drie
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My

9 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all
forſake me do a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime:
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drownd
and depth my ſoul devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me conſownd,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoaſts to me give eare,
as thou are good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſt give care I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt and thou canſt tell:
Of thoſe that ſeek and wreck the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well. (heart,
22 When they with braggs do break my,
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drinke.
24 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts dide their houſe diſgrace,
their of-ſpring eke expelld:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefs ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of the booke
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never looke
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſongs
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure,
All ye that ſeek the Lord behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why the Lord of hoaſts ſhall heare
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,

the sea with sound and streame,
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Iudaes Cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fild.
38 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall find.

PSAL. LXX. I.H.

O God to me take hed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts with haft and speed,
help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soule to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
so so, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praise,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. I.H.

MY Lord my God in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fense and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and that from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee:
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuse me not O Lord, I say:
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth wast away,
do not my soule forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord when need shall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haft give helpe to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that faine would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy helpe at all assayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily helpe doth sends
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good helpe O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the cre,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keepe and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be grey.

The

The third part.

19 That I thy strength & might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'st me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst helpe and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfortst me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfullnesse to praise,
I will with viall sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise alwaies,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soule will much rejoyce
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnes shall sound,
and speake it daily still:
For griefe and shame do them confound,
that seeke to worke me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. LH.

LOrd give thy judgements to the King
therein instruct him well:
And with his sonne that princely thing,
Lord let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folke aright:
And so defend through equitie,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folke give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weake and poore
with aide, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the tast renewe.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Until the Moone shall leave to prime,
waste, change and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth shall dust shall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall fall with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needie sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that have
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore,
that are with need oppresst:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne shall heare such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the fame,
all folk shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himselfe alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen say I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T.S.

HOw ever it be yet God is good,
and kind to Israels
And to all such as sasely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd, and did disdaine,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never suffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdaine.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men
and ever pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand,
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness
my fantasie restraine?
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blames:
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
and stalking mine estate?
But that I should thy children judge,
as folke misfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into,
thy holy place, and there
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight
to see how suddenly
They are destroid; dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppress:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand,
thou boldst me alwaies fast:
24 And with thy counsell dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven aboye?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth faile
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion thee for ever.

27 And lo all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. I.H.

WHy art thou (Lord) so long from us
in all these dangers deep?

Why

Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy Mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in hast,
and all thy foes defact:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So shine the bils and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

7 The seeling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The house appointed to thy Name,
they cast down to the soile.

9 And thus they said within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land:
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt ℣ (Lord) once end this shame
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

℣ O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of Whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the desarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring w streams to rise
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the Moone and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are set
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beasts devoure
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and old,
our Realme as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet returne with shame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd,
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaspheem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption big
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spightfully.

PSAL. LXXV. I.H.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee.
Sith thy Name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deale not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horne on hie.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horne on hie:
And see that you do with stiffe necke
not speake presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern parts,
nor from the Westerne side:
Nor from forsaken wildernesse
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Iudge alone:
He putteth down the one and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himselfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the world shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God I say,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. LH.

TO all that now in Iewry dwell,
the Lord is clearely known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the speare, and shield:
And brake the fray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more bright in glee thou doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountaines high.

(thee
5 But now the proud are spoil'd through
and they are fain on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Iacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As hast on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To hide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou O God dost stand
in judgement for to speak,
To save th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne
shall turne unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the Kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. IH.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheare:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my suit doth heare.
2 In time of griefe I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soule comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou beldst mine eyes alwaies from rest,
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am so sore oppresst,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The daies of old in mind I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talke I find,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodnesse clean decaid
for ever and a day?

Or

Or is his promise now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I said, my weakenesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and thinke upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match y might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every houre:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched armes:
The sonnes of Iacob that descend,
and Iosephs seed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and (black,
did raine full pleaseously:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keepe.
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend my people to my Law,
and to my words incline:

2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.
3 Which we our selves have heard and (learn'd,
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder. (praise,
5 To Iacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoile:
Shooting their shafts in day of warre,
and yet they took the foile?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himselfe disclose:
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thanese?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heape of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that

that were both drie and hard:
Of such abundance that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
27 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

28 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of mistrust,
Requiring such a kind of meat,
as served to their lust.
29 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulnesse,
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse?

30 Behold he strake the stony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
31 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

32 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and succour them
in their necessity.
33 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
34 And rain'd down Manna for them to
a food of mickle wonder. (eat,

35 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requests:
36 He had the East wind blow away,
and brought in the South-West.
37 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowle as thick as sand:
38 Which he did cast amid the place,
where all their tents did stand.

39 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wills.
40 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
41 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choise of Israel.

42 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
43 Their daies therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their yeares did wast and passe away,
with terror and with paine.

44 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
45 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
46 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (glose,
And with their tongues and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

47 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
48 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
49 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a wind,
Passing away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.

50 How oftentimes in wildernesse
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stirre the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
51 Yea did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God eftsoone:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

52 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of their fierce enemie.
53 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

54 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.
55 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy:
And fil'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fift part.

56 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillary
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper.
57 With haile-stones he destroid their vines,
so that they were all lost:

And

And not so much as wild fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with haile-stones once againe
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and heards likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath and evill spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wildernesse,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all feare both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still:
And would not keep his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The first part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols wehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle
of Shilo where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his mighty and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the Priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Ioseph did refuse:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the Tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both stupendously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep,
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow the Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. Iehu.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoile:
Ierusalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee feare,
the beasts devoure and wast.

3 Their bloud throughout Ierusalem,
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them

to

to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Vpon those people powre the same,
which did thee never know:
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Iacobs seed destroid:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pitie show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weake and low.

The second part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our workes, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, grieste and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord let them out of hands:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hands.
12 The Nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their lapp with seven-fold
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. LII.

THou herd that Israel dost keep,
give care and take good heed:
Which leadst Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy selfe, and do not let,
send down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wals destroy,
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoile and waste.

13 The Boare out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts eat of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts returne againe,
from heaven look hither:
Behold and with thy help sustaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 The plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom

whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lep and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſoone of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoſts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. I.H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voice,
to Iacobs God I ſay:
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull Pſalme to ſing:
Strike up with Harpe and Lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt:
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Ioſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burthen cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from bearing brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare, O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee.
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walke in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
ſhould flourith ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. I.H.

AMid the preſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of due, you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man ſuch contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the throwes
of

of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not ſee, or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walke.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, and let thy ſtrength be knowne,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. I.H.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
With-hold not, Lord, thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the Name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may them withſtand
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diverſe others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtims againſt the ſame,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Iabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſt them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now & their Lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb thant
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtormes as faſt
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do caſt,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laide
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to ſeeke thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
periſh alſo withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

PSAL. LXXXIV. IH.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoaſts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant Lord they be!
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrowes find a roome to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine Altar may
have

have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hoasts, thou art I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwaies
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk full
no faintnesse there shall be: (fast,
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hoasts to me giue heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Iacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord our shield of thy good grace,
regard and so draw neare:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay,
a thousand daies beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoasts that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. I.H.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Iacobs seed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didst them cleane remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth?
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will heark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and looke from heaven high.
12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. I.H.

LOrd bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe opprest,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soule, because my waies
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soule,
that

that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my soule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou worke st wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou setst my soule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soule, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O helpe and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. I,H.

That City shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Vpon the holy hils full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say are said of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that diverse men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appeare
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. I.H.

Lord God of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soone ascend
unto thy sight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? replenished my heart is all
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do falls:
And made as one among those men,
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slaine.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,

whom

whom thou hast cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit:
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me do lie:
And all thy stormes against me rise,
my soule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou putst my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth faile through grief and (wo,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord abhorre my soule
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying still,
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not asswage,
but me oppresse withall.
18 All day they compasse me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout,
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. I.H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and behest:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall thee,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoasts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou founded st with thy hand.
12 Both North & South ⁊ East and West
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest up on hie.
14 In righteousnesse and equity

thou

thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knowes aright
thy preſent power O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in viſion thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to bee
And ſet him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſeached out:
And with my holy oyle annoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remaine:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and then ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.

28 As my firſt-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtaine
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they will not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandements light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him frot
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall raigne,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it ſhall remaine
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now Lord us thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine own annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his

his wals thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and breakſt them to the ground.
42 That he is fore deſtroid and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo fore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſt,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſty daies:
And rain'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne?
48 O call to mind remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waſt?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſe?
Or from the hand of Hell his ſoule
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſſe
ſo oft declar'd beforne,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe
to David thou haſt ſworne?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of thy people all
borne in my breſt have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine annointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

PSAL. XC. I.H.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroade
From age to age, and alwaies ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and paine
to duſt, or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaiſt againe returne,
againe ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoone as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as aſleepe, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaide:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works y we have wrought,
thou ſeeſt before thine eyes:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waſt
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not cal'd againe.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten,
that we do live on molde:
If one ſee foureſcore, ſurely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painefull griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſedome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoone,
and then our joy ſhall be,

All

All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

PSAL. XC I. I.H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the feare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and feare,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that grievly
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noone day doth wast.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be,
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only last,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neare
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy waies they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall beare thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurne at any stone.

13 Vpon the Lions thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend because that he
doth know my Name aright:

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and heapes of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. I.H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harpe so sweete
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meete.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout?
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man vnwise hath not the wit,
these things to passe to bring:
And all such fooles are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be wast.
8 But thou art mighty Lord most High,
yea thou dost raigne therefore,

In

In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Vnicorn,
shalt lift mine horne on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise,
mine eare, shall heare the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with bowes and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. I.H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most maine,
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere ẏ the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roare and make a noise:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his houshold to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

PSAL. XCIIII. I.H.

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy selfe, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men beare sway
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they w̃ brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoile and vexe full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherlesse,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Iacobs God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right must heare:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of (man,
his heart he sees full plaine:
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he shall it quite rest
in time of trouble sit.

When

When wicked men shall be suppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure, the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelfe, and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence inſtead of law,
much miſchiefe do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I flie,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. I.H.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
[illegible]
[illegible]

4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provok'd me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherfore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. I.H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen ehe declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.

6 All

6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord,
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearefull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. I.H.

THe Lord doth raigne, wherefore the earth,
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Isles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
1 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell
and round about him beate:
Yea right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worship idols vaine:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion heare this things
and Iuda shall rejoyce
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou O Lord art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that feare the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the soules of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. I.H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant songe
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himselfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his saving health and might
The Lord doth shew his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel,
in mind he doth recore:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoice,
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Vpon

6 Vpon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the sea with all therein,
for joy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. IH.

THe Lord doth raigne, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do:
Before his foote-pole worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them answer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keep such lawes as he did make,
and precept them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didst them heare,
and answeredst them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didst not maintaine.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why, our God the Lord is good,
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C. I.H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
sing to ℣ Lord with chearfull voice:
Him serve with feare, his praise forth tell
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and blesse his Name always
for it is seemely so to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmely stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by I.H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keepe:
Not we our selves: for we are his
owne flock and pasture sheepe.

3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodnesse of the Lord,
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth still remaine.

PSAL. CI. I.H.

I Mercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walke,
in purenesse of my spirit:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
From me shall part the froward heart:
none evill will I see.
5 Him will I stray that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon have,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

OHeare my prayer Lord and let
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haſt
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do,
my daies conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in deſart is,
lo I am ſuch a one:
I watch and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top, am alone.
8 Lo daily in reprochfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorne:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with teares,
that from mine eyes have ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me downe againe.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſſe,
which ſoone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever doſt
remaine in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
15 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe doth bend:
When he ſhall not diſdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpreed.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath lo-ked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my daies,
thus I therefore did ſay:
24 My God in midſt of all my daies,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally
from age to age I ſay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made,
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall be:

But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

PSAL. CIII. T.S.

MY ſoule give laud unto the Lord
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelfe unkinde:
And ſuffer not his benefits,
to ſlip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not fleet:
His mercy and compaſsion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And looke what pitie parents deare
unto their children beare:
Like pitie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord ỹ made us knows our ſhape,
our mold and faſhion juſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and footſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and Miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind and eke my ſoule
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSAL. CIIII. W.K.

MY ſoule praiſe the Lord,
ſpeake good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appeare:
So paſsing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and Majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt cleare.
2 With light as a robe
thou haſt thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee.
The heaven in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,

That

That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full ſure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.
4 He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haſt ſoon away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the vallies
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how farre they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines
thereof drink their fils.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountaines full faire,
The fowles of the ayre
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the bruit cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In firre-trees the Storks
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccour
for wild goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moone then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run:
The daies from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou Lord
which giveſt them food.
22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How ſundry O Lord,
are all thy works found?

With wiſdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.
25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at roade
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give;
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.
31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I:
34 Then am I moſt certaine
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the peverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull;
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works, to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoice
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Iacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, To I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to
without a ſure abode;

And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid: Touch ye not thoſe
that mine annointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoule
the irons pierc'd alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Iacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with
his people did intreat: (hate
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſigns
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſsion,
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloody,
he did their fiſhes ſlay: (place
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarmes of noyſome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fil'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony haile
in ſtead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their paine.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coaſts
downe did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillers did
and Graſhoppers abounds:
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fift part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their force and might:
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed Quailes
to raine at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rocke,
and waters guſhed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he thot:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he pligh̃ted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fault full lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowne
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they cleane forgat:
And for his counſell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffer'd them to have:
But waſting leaneneſſe therewithall
unto their ſoules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe
which feedeth on the graſſe,
Thus they their glory turn'd and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an harkning mind.

26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themſelves alſo:
And ate the offrings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinees ſtood up with zeal,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race, I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes was
then puniſh'd for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vex'd his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his forvour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay:
38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea their own ſons and daughters bloud,
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring thy did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

The fift part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoope,
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He cal'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find,
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God
ſave us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W.K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to taſt ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chaines do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords owne words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.
14 For he from darknes out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade:

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly trid.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearfull floods
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords workes what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gaine:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo faine would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his Name.
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For

35 For running floods to drie deſarts,
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deck'd
full barren doth he make
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Againe the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruit of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the bruit beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſours ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their traine augment
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this fight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe? that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. I.H.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
and giving thanks alſo.
2 Awake my violl and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou bee
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing O Lord to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the ſtarrie heavens high
exalt they ſelfe O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloved may
be ſet at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Iuda give for me.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Vpon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the City ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I bee?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us O Lord thy ſaving aid,
when troubles do aſſaile:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou I ſay that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his of-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for ayes:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.

20 Lo let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evill ſpeak
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou O Lord which art my God,
deale thou (I ſay) with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off, and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend

the

the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will offerings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births-deaw is the deaw that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th'order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverſe countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him do love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid.
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine
His works to ſhew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend;
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave,
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile:
His holy Name be feared:

10 Who ſo with heart full faine
True Wiſdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

PSAL. CXII. W.K.

THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will upreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Vnto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy in darkneſſe light:
Compaſsion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his ſight:
5 Yea pitie moveth ſuch to lend
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never faile
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remaine:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdaine,
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

PSAL. CXIII. W.K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea bleſſed be alwaies his Name.
3 Who from the riſing of the Sun,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are,
Of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelfe (we know)
Things

Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIIII. W.W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was beat:
And Iacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went.
2 In Iuda God his glory ſhewd,
his holineſſe moſt brighe:
So did the Iſralites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw and ſuddenly,
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambs
their tops did beate and ſhake.

5 What aild the ſea as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Iordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy Soveraigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe maine floods appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe,
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their idols Silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeake
and eyes and do not ſee.
6 And they have eares joynd to their heads,
and do not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord
their helpe and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſsings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I ſay:
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens hie,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſonnes of men,
he gave of free accord:

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renowme:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do go downe.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I call on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me roundt:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Vpon

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſsion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyars bee:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe,
Sonne of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Ieruſalem, I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

OAll ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

OGive ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was nor deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.

14 The

14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me,
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed:
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and proſper us,
we with with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar;
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

PSAL. CXIX. W.W.

ALEPH

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods lawes never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves,
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked things:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my waies ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwaies to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelfe
to keep thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy waies,
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a mark ſo will I aime,
thy waies how I may walk.
16 My onely joy ſhall be ſo fix'd,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my foot-ſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſh'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroid each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy hefts attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve inſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My waies when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare now eftſoone, and me inſtruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſt Lord to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keepe me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I fore'd my ſelfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy word doth me call,
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fift part.

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart, and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walke thy waies aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold my hearts deſire is bent

thy

thy lawes to keep for ayet
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace
that it performe I may.

VAV. The ſixt part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walke will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy heſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill:
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord remember:
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoone me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne:
52 But cal'd to mind, Lord, thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I ſalt the joy ſurmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep.
As for thy law, alſo I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and deare
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eight part.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, graut me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy lawes to keep,
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
ſo great are and ſo hie:
That even at midnight will I riſe,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandements ſtart.
64 Thy mercies Lord moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I do,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod
I errd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly
as greaſe ſo are they fat: (wealth
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. *The tenth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee ſhall rejoyce,
whenever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thy hefts to know,
I will my ſelfe imploy.

79 Who ſo with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. *The xi. part.*

81 My ſoule doth faint and ceaſeth not,
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word and thus I ſay:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandements ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell:

LAMED. *The xii. part.*

89 In heaven Lord where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:

Save

Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The xiij. part.

97 What great deſire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with revgrent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to paſſe
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I do paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd frō thy judgements
nor yet ſtrunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how ſweet unto my taſte
find I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no hony in my mouth
feele ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſdome (learn'd,
that utterly I hate.
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. The xiiij. part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy Word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will performe
my promiſes doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to death's doore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart and (voice
moſt frank'y I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claym'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage:
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 The craſty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Vphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought availes their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weak.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. The xvi. part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,

and

and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy Law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious wayes
I do abhorre therefore.

Pe. The xvij. part.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they find a light moſt cleare:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it ment.
132 With mercy and compaſsion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy Word
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow. (Charms
134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance w doth ſurmount,
the Sunne in his bright hue:
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchewe.
136 Oft of mine eyes great flouds guſh out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

Zade. The xvij. part.

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flie from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeale & wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble & griefe have fein'd on me
and brought me woondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill all thy precepts
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

Koph. The xix. part.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cri'd,
now anſwer me O Lord:
That thy commandements to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſts:
Save me therefore, and I will keepe
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy Word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 In-

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take.
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death malicioufly:
Which from thy law are far gon back,
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therfore O Lord, approach thou neare,
for need doth ſo require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy comandements have I learn'd
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The xx. part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death (as thou haſt promiſed)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou haſt me judg'd ete now,
ſo let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy lawes I never ſhrunk,
nor went awey therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. part.

161 Princes have fought by cruelty,
cauſleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoiles and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why, thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
ſo cauſe me to rejoce.

165 Great peace & reſt ſhal all ſuch have,
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empaire or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exerciſe
which my ſoule moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought els I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commaundements,
I kept (thou know'ſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV. The xxii. part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let find acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and in this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandements to obſerve
choſen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy Law and nothing els
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciſull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,

much

much like a wandring sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandements to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T.S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Vnto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No lesse then arrowes keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock is fed,
And all of Isaacks seed
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And set a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Causelesse I was controld
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. CXXI. W.W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep:
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleep at all can him catch:
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse,
And will thy life sure save,
And thou shalt also save
8 In all thy businesse good successe:
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W.K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To heare the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Ierusalem full faire:
Which art so seemly set
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Ierusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosperthee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T.S.

O Lord that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As hand-maids watch their mistris hands
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds be fraught with great rebuke
the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking stocke,
the proud do us despise.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXIV. W.W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uprores,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames
moſt proud and roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven,
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W.K.

SVch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great
Ieruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rodt
Leſt they through grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide,
By crooked waies which they out-ſought:
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R.W.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Vpon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Ieruſalem,
The mighty hils do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſſe:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghoſt whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and Amen cry.

PSAL. CXXVI. W.W.

WHen that the Lord
againe his Sion had ſouth brought
From

From bondage great
and alſo ſervitude extreme:
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and thought,
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream:
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did ſhew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſarts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W.W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee,
That men have heires to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activenesſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Iudge,
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T.S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſides
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Ieruſalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Vpon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt.
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to gleane upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. W.W.

LOrd to thee I make my mone,
when danger's me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, plaine and grone,
truſting to find releaſe.

2 Heare now O Lord my request,
for it is full due time:
And let thine eares aye be prest,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our sinnes and them peruse:
Who shall then escape and say,
I can my selfe excuse?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'st to us thy grace:
That we with hearts most carefull
should feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soule waites on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin:
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord I am not past in mind,
I have no scornfull eye:
I do not exercise my selfe
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that wained is,
even from his mothers brest:
So have I Lord behav'd my selfe
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stayt
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he swore:
And vowed a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore.
I will not come within my house,
nor climbe up to my bed:
Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this sound:
And in the fields and forrests there,
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-stool to fall down,
and worship him in feare.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
sing all with joyfullnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine annointed Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it:
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sonnes my covenant keep,
that I shall learne each one:
Then shall thy sonnes for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himselfe hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying this is my resting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will blesse with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Priests
with my salvation:
And all her Saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I surely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore.
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W.W.

O how happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see
Brethren together fast to hold
the

the band of amitie!
2 It cals to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly oyntment,
Which on the ſacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſsings manifold:
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIIII. W.W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

OPraiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him,
praiſe him with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
to be his own ye ſee:
And he hath choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt-borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and leaſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed king,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlew the great, the mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be,
To Iſrael his owne people
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot
and eyes that have no ſight: (ſpeak,
17 They have eke ears and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do fet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,

the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Ieruſalem:
praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wiſdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from theace,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoaſt,
for his mercy &c.
16 Through wildernelſe his people led,
for his mercy- &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

OLand the Lord beſigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee,
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavy charge,
Of all the earth did ſtretch
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtarres that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-begotne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go

His

His choſen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſounde:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Baſan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, Iſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W.W.

WHen as we ſate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for griefe burſt out.
2 We hang'd our harpes and inſtruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.

4 Alas ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Ieruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever faſt:
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſonnes againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On, ſack and raze their walls,
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young,
To daſh their boxes againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God a'waies:
Even in the preſeace of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſpirites:

But he (contemning) knowes afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord doe me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord thou haſt me tri'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts afarre
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alwaies:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowen it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'ſt and before,
thou lay'ſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attaine untill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou doſt appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning-wings,
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide.
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhrowd me from thy ſight:
Lo even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearefully,
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe then thine eye
ſaw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be.
18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſumme
more than the ſand I ſeet
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I ſay:
20 Even thoſe of thee (O Lord my God)
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd ſave me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me, which evill do
imagine in their ſprite.
Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues ſo they have whet
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyſon ſet.

4 Keepe

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haſt thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be:
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
Make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places down
their Iudges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſt.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall.
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoule none care did ſhow.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoule,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accombred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, loe I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſ ſhall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning heare and knowt
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God I ſay:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names ſake w quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſſe my ſoule: for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

PSAL. CXLIIII. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.

2 He is my goodneſſe ſort and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeild.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe:
Or ſonne of man that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his daies to end,
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow downe O Lord
the heavens, and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch & they ſhal ſmoke
caſt forth thy ligiutning flame,
And ſcatter them: thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand ev'n from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity,
and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing O God,
and ſinging will I be
On violl, and on inſtrument,
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Vnto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talkes vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtiltie.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be ſound:
Our ſheep bring thouſands in our ſtreets,
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no going out nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are, that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I land my God and King,
and bleſſe thy Name for aye:

2 For

2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe and thy power preach,

5 Of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
breake off thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee and they do
thy kingdomes glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their fliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve.
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
18 Neare all be is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. I.H

MY ſoule praiſe thou the Lord alwaies
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Iacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord (I ſay) doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens waies ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion ſtill ſhall raigne:
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remaine.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his owne Ieruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harpe,
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord Ieruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, hoar-froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Iacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIIII. I, H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarrie skie,
2 And alſo ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sun,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtering ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Iudges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe,

16 And

16 And alſo they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harpe
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their ſtately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuarie:
And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the violl, and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrell and with flute
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cimbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cimbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes of David *in Meeter.*

A Song to bee ſung before morning prayer. T.B.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light,
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Jeſus Chriſt his Sonne,
With the holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

A Song to be ſung before Evening prayer.

BEhold now give heed ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our owne Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion
which made heaven and earth by his
Give to you and your nation, (power,
his blessing, mercy and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The ten Commandements of God. Exod. 20. W.W.

ATtend my people and give care,
Of holy things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou beare,
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought frō careful thral
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will,
For so thou mightest soon purchase blame
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day (ceast,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandements do intend:
That thou long daies and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to have.
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.

OVr Father which in Heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brother-hood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God.
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh and grone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this house
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine Holy Ghost into us powre,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, bloud or any ill
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloud-shed,
Also from sickenesse, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefulnesse.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unitie.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble host
With faith and with the Holy Ghost.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

For

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.

ALL my beliefe and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo every ſtarre,
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſſe mans reaſon farre.

And in like manner I believe
in Chriſt our Lord his Sonne:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in fleſh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.

Becauſe mankind to Satan was
for ſinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offred up himſelfe
to death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous paine,
then Pilate being Iudge:
Was crucified on the Croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſpirit:
His body then was buried,
as is our uſe and right.
His ſoule did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſpirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all griefe and paine.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill,
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of judgement come,
when he ſhall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to ſatisfie)
The third perſon in Trinity,
believe I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine,
And holy Scripture doth allow
which Satan doth diſdaine.

And alſo I do truſt to have
by Ieſus Chriſt his death,
Releale and pardon of my ſinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe againe
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the theep and goats divide:
And give life everlaſtingly,
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd,
Within his Realme celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
Vnto whom be all dominion,
and praiſe for evermore.

A prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghoſt viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſſe,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Counſell,
and give them will and might:
To perſevere in thy Goſpell,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord that giv'ſt thy holy Word,
ſend Preachers plentiouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word:
That thou by them maiſt cut down ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy Paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need,
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſoules do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee,

All glory to the Trinitie,
that is of mighties mosts
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

GIve peace in these our daies O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Christs name in every land,
Seek to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true right worship indeed:
Be thou the stay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou helpst alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through misbeliefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack
Which we unkindly gain-strive.
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit downe send
With grieses and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend,
And by faith in Christ renew.
That feare and dread
Warre and bloud-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord in thee is all my trust,
give eare unto my wofull cry.

The Lamentation.

Refuse me not that am unjust,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye
Behold how I do still lament
my sinnes wherein I do offend:
O Lord for them shall I be shent?
sith thee to please I do intend.

No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still shall I crie,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy bloud O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee send
Where Angels sing continually.
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiuing after the receiving of the Lords Supper

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sinne:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst have,
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but sin and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun aboue in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
than we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are than we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They do not strive for mastership,
nor slack their office set:
But serve the Lord and do his will
late is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth observe the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas, for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he againe of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedie was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our flesh he took,
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sinnes upon the Crosse
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut downe with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drivet
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat:
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His soule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Because the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink,
We might receive, and joyfull be,
when sorrowes make us shrink,
So Christ his bloud out pressed was
with nailes and eke with speare:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by unity
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwaies willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReserve us Lord by thy deare word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord
Which both would thrust out of his throne
Our Lord Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne.

Lord Iesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God Holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, helpe, and succour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unitie:
In all our need to us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A FORME OF PRAYER TO be vſed in priuate houſes euery Morning and Euening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmightie God, and moſt mercifull Father, we do not preſent our ſelues here before thy Maieſtie, truſting in our owne merites or worthineſſe, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to heare our prayers & grant our requeſts which we ſhall make to thee in the name of thy beloued Sonne Ieſus Chriſt our Lord, who hath alſo commanded vs to aſſemble our ſelues together in his name, with full aſſurance that he will not onely be amongſt vs, but alſo be our Mediator and Aduocate towards thy Maieſtie, that we may obtaine all things which ſhall ſeeme expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſsities. Therefore we beſeech thee (moſt mercifull Father) to turne thy louing countenance towards vs, and impute not vnto vs our manifold ſinnes and offences, whereby we iuſtly deſerue thy wrath and ſharpe puniſhment: but rather receiue vs to thy mercie, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, accepting his death and paſſion as a iuſt recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with vs. And ſeeing that of thy great mercies we haue quietly paſſed this night, grant (O heauenly Father) that we may beſtow this day wholy in thy ſeruice, ſo that all our thoughts, words, and deeds may redound to the glorie of thy Name, and good enſample to all men, who ſeeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our heauenly Father. And foraſmuch as of thy meere fauour and loue, thou haſt not onely created vs to thine owne ſimilitude & likeneſſe, but alſo haſt choſen vs to be heirs with thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſt, of that immortall kingdome, which thou preparedſt for vs before the beginning of the world: we beſeech thee to increaſe our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the meane time liue in godly conuerſation and integritie of life, knowing that Idolaters, adulterers, couetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, gluttons, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherite the kingdome of God.

And becauſe thou haſt commanded vs to pray one for another, we do not onely make requeſt (O Lord) for our ſelues, and them that thou haſt alreadie called to the true vnderſtanding of thine heauenly wil, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wōderful workes that thou art God ouer all, ſo they may be inſtructed by thine holy Spirit to beleeue in thee their onely Sauiour and Redeemer. But foraſmuch as they cannot beleeue except they heare, nor cannot heare but by preaching, and none can preach except they be ſent: therefore (O Lord) raiſe vp faithfull diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly reſpects, may both in their life and doctrine onely ſeeke thy glory. Contrarily confound Sathan, Antichriſt, with all hirelings and Papiſts, whom thou haſt alreadie caſt off into a reprobate ſenſe, that they may not by ſects, ſchiſmes, hereſies & errors, diſquiet thy little flocke. And becauſe (O Lord) we be fallen into the latter dayes and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the vpper hand, and Sathan by his miniſters ſeekes by all meanes to quench the light of thy Goſpel; we beſeech thee to maintaine thy cauſe againſt thoſe rauening wolues, and ſtrengthen all thy ſeruants whom they keepe in priſon and bondage. Let not thy long ſuffering be an occaſion either to increaſe their tyrannie, or to diſcourage thy children, neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſſe be an hinderance to thy mercies; but with ſpeed (O Lord) conſider their great miſerie. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſinnes prouoked thine anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy iuſt iudgement; yet though their ſinnes were neuer ſo grieuous, if they once returned from

their

their iniquitie, thou receiuedſt them to mercie: We therefore moſt wretched ſinners bewaile our manifold ſinnes, and earneſtly repent vs for our former wickednes and vngodly behauiour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our ſelues purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercies vpon vs, and receiue vs againe to thy fauour. Grant vs (deare Father) theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſarie for vs and thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Ieſus Chriſt our Lord. In whoſe name we beſeech thee, as he hath taught vs, ſaying, *Our Father which art, &c.*

Euening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father euerlaſting and full of pittie, we acknowledge and confeſſe that we be not worthy to lift vp our eyes to heauen, much leſſe to preſent our ſelues before thy Maieſtie, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers, & grant our requeſts, if we conſider our own deſeruings. For our conſciences do accuſe vs, and our ſinnes do witneſſe againſt vs, and we know that thou art an vpright Iudge, which doeſt not iuſtifie the ſinners and wicked men, but puniſheſt the faults of all ſuch as tranſgreſſe thy commandements. Yet moſt mercifull Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to command vs to call on thee in all our troubles and aduerſities, promiſing euen then to helpe vs when we feele our ſelues (as it were) ſwallowed vp of death and deſperation, we vtterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flie to thy ſoueraigne bountie as our onely ſtay and refuge: beſeeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold ſinnes and wickednes, whereby we continually prouoke thy wrath and indignation againſt vs: neither our negligence and vnkindneſſe, which haue neither worthily eſteemed, nor in our liues ſufficiently expreſſed the ſweete comfort of thy Goſpell reuealed vnto vs: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Sonne Ieſus Chriſt, who by offering vp his body in ſacrifice once for all, hath made a ſufficient recompence for all our ſinnes. Haue mercie therefore vpon vs, O Lord, & forgiue vs our offences. Teach vs by thine holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, & earneſtly repent for the ſame: and ſo much the rather, O Lord, becauſe that the reprobate and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken, cannot praiſe thee, nor call vpon thy name; but the repenting heart, the ſorrowfull mind, the conſcience oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace, ſhall euer ſet forth thy praiſe and glory.

And albeit we be but wormes and duſt, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands: yea thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepheard, and we thy flocke: thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou haſt bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct vs not therefore in thine anger, (O Lord) neither according to our deſerts puniſh vs, but mercifully chaſtiſe vs with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time ſoeuer a ſinner doth repent him of his ſinnes from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedneſſe out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thine holy Prophet.

Finally, foraſmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night for man to reſt in, as thou haſt ordained him the day to trauel in, grant (deare Father) that we may ſo take our bodily reſt, that our ſoules may continually watch for the time that our Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhall appeare for our deliuerance out of this mortall life: and in the meane ſeaſon that we not ouercome by any fantaſies, dreames, or other temptations, may fully ſet our minds vpon thee, loue thee, feare thee, and reſt in thee: furthermore, that our ſleepe be not exceſſiue or ouermuch, after the inſatiable deſires of our fleſh, but only ſufficient to content our weake nature, that we may be the better diſpoſed to liue in all godly converſation, to the glory of thine holy name and profite of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be ſaid at all times.

HOnour and praiſe be giuen to thee, O Lord God Almightie, moſt deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindneſſes ſhewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleaſed thy gracious goodneſſe, freely and of thine owne accord to elect and chuſe vs to ſaluation before the beginning of the world. And euen like continuall thanks be giuen to thee, for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the precious bloud of thy deare Son, when we were vtterly loſt: for ſanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the reuelation and knowledge of thy holy word: for helping and ſuccouring vs in al our needs & neceſſities: for ſauing vs from all dangers of bodie & ſoule: for comforting vs ſo fatherly in all our tribulations and perſecutions: for ſparing vs ſo long, and giuing vs ſo large a time of repentance. Theſe benefites, O moſt mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued thē of thy only goodnes, euen ſo we beſeech thee, for thy

thy deare Son Iesus Christs sake, to grant vs alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduersities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in fernentnesse and loue towards thee, and our neighbors for thy sake. Suffer vs not most deare Father, to receiue thy word any more in vaine: but grant vs alwaies the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name: helpe to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, & whatsoeuer thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let vs not lacke the thing (O Father) without the which we cannot serue thee: but blesse thou so all the workes of our hands, that we may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull vnto others. Be mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiuen vs in Iesus Christ, make vs to loue thee & our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, captaine and defender in all temptations: hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that we may be deliuered from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Sauiour.

Let thy mightie hand and out-stretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence: thy mercie & louing kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our saluation, thy true and holy word our instruction, thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, vnto the end, and in the end. So be it.

Lord increase our faith.

A Confession for all estates and times.

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse & acknowledge here before thy diuine Maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceiued & borne in sinne and iniquitie, so that in vs there is no goodnesse. For the flesh euermore rebelleth against the Spirit, whereby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements, and so purchase to our selues through thy iust iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) forasmuch as we are displeased with our selues, for the sinnes we haue committed against thee, and do vnfainedly repent vs of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercie vpon vs, to forgiue all our sins, and increase thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts, our owne vnrighteousnesse, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruites as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauiour, whom thou hast alreadie giuen an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt denie vs nothing that we shal aske in his name, according to thy will. For thy spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy children through him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauour from vs. To thee therefore (O Father) with thy Sonne and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end, Amen.

A Prayer to be said before a man begin his worke.

O Lord God, most mercifull Father & Sauiour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command vs to trauel that we may relieue our neede, we beseech thee of thy grace so to blesse our labour, that thy blessing may extend vnto vs, without the which we are not able to continue: & that this great fauor may be a witnesse vnto vs of thy bountifulnesse and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast ouer vs.

Moreouer, O Lord, we beseech thee that thou wouldst strengthen vs with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully trauell in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, & that we may endeuour our selues to follow thine holy ordinance, rather the seeke to satisfie our greedie affections, or desire to gaine. And if it please thee (O Lord) to prosper our labour, giue vs a mind also to helpe them that haue need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt giue vs: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our selues to our neighbours, and not by any meanes lift our selues aboue the which haue not receiued so large a portion of thy mercie as thou hast giuen vs. And if it please thee (O Lord) to trie & exercise vs by greater pouertie and necessitie then our flesh would desire, that thou wouldst yet (O Lord) grant vs grace to know that thou wilt nourish vs continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not so tempted, that we fall into mistrust

diſtruſt, but that we may patiently waite till thou fill vs, not onely with corporall graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heauenly and ſpirituall treaſures; to the intent that we may always haue more ample occaſion to giue thee thankes, and wholly to reſt vpon thy mercies. Heare vs (O Lord) of mercie, through Ieſus Chriſt thy Sonne our Lord, Amen.

A Prayer for the whole eſtate of Chriſts Church.

ALmightie God and moſt mercifull Father, we humbly ſubmit our ſelues, and fall downe before thy maieſtie, beſeeching thee from the bottome of our hearts, that this ſeed of thy word now ſowne amongſt vs, may take ſuch deepe roote, that neither the heate of burning perſecution cauſe it to wither, neither the thornie cares of this life choke it, but that as ſeed ſowne in good ground, it may bring forth thirtie, ſixtie, and an hundred fold, as thy heauenly wiſedome hath appointed. And becauſe we haue need continually to craue many things at thy hands, we humbly beſeech thee (O heauenly Father) to grant vs thy holy Spirit to direct our petitions, that they may proceed from ſuch a feruent mind, as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will: and ſeeing that our infirmitie is able to do nothing without thy helpe, and that thou art not ignorant with how many & great temptations we poore wretches are on euery ſide encloſed and compaſſed; let thy ſtrength (O Lord) ſuſtaine our weakneſſe, that we being defended with the force of thy grace, may be ſafely preſerued againſt all aſſaults of Satan, who goeth about continually like a roaring Lion ſeeking to deuoure vs. Increaſe our faith (O mercifull Father) that we do not ſwerue at any time from thy heauenly word, but augment in vs hope and loue, with a careful keeping of all thy commandements, that no hardneſſe of heart, no hypocriſie, no concupiſcence of the eyes, nor inticements of the world, do draw vs away from thy obedience. And ſeeing we liue now in theſe moſt perillous times, let thy fatherly prouidence defend vs againſt the violence of our enemies, which do ſeeke by all meanes to oppreſſe thy truth.

Furthermore, foraſmuch as by thy holy Apoſtle we be taught to make our praiers and ſupplications for all men: we pray not onely for our ſelues here preſent, but beſeech thee alſo to reduce all ſuch as be yet ignorant, from the miſerable captiuitie of blindneſſe and error, to the pure vnderſtanding and knowledge of the truth: that we all with one accord and vnitie of mind, may worſhip thee our holy God and Sauiour. And that all Paſtors, Shepheards and Miniſters, to whom thou haſt committed the diſpenſation of thy holy word & charge of thy choſen people, may both in their life and doctrine be found faithfull, ſetting onely before their eyes thy glorie; and that by them all poore ſheepe which wander and go aſtray, may be gathered and brought home to thy fold.

Moreouer, becauſe the hearts of Rulers are in thy hands, we beſeech thee to direct and gouerne the hearts of all Kings, Princes and magiſtrates, to whom thou haſt committed the ſword; eſpecially (O Lord) according to our bounden dutie, we beſeech thee to maintaine and increaſe the honorable eſtate of the Kings maieſtie, & all his moſt noble Counſellors, and Magiſtrates, with all the ſpirituall Paſtors & Miniſters, with all the whole bodie of this Common-weale. Let thy fatherly fauour ſo preſerue them, and thy holy Spirit ſo gouerne their hearts, that they may in ſuch ſort execute their office, that thy religion may be purely maintained, manners reformed, and ſinne puniſhed, according to the preciſe rule of thy holy word. And for that we be all members of the myſticall bodie of Ieſus Chriſt, we make our requeſts vnto thee (O heauenly Father) for all ſuch as be afflicted with any kinde of croſſe or tribulation, as warre, plague, famine, ſickneſſe, pouertie, impriſonment, perſecution, baniſhment, or any other kinde of thy rods, whether it be calamitie of body, or vexation of mind, that it would pleaſe thee to giue them patience and conſtancie, till thou ſend them full deliuerance of all their troubles. Root out from hence (O Lord) all rauening Wolues, which to fill their bellies ſeeke to deſtroy thy flocke. And ſhew thy great mercies vpon thoſe our brethren in other countries, which are perſecuted, caſt into priſon, and daily condemned for the teſtimony of thy truth. And though they be vtterly deſtitute of all mans aide, yet let thy ſweete comfort neuer depart from them, but ſo inflame their hearts with thy holy Spirit, that they may boldly and chearefully abide ſuch triall as thy godly wiſedome ſhall appoint. So that at length as well by their death, as by their life, the kingdome of thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſt may increaſe and ſhine through all the world. In whoſe Name we make our humble petitions vnto thee, as he hath taught vs. *Our Father which art, &c.*

A Prayer againſt the Diuell, and his manifold temptations, made by S. Auguſtine.

THere wanted a tempter, and thou waſt the cauſe that he was wanting: there wanted time and place, and thou waſt the cauſe that they wanted. The tempter was preſent, and there wanted neither place nor time, but thou helde ſt me backe that I ſhould not conſent. The tempter came full of darkneſſe as he is, and thou didſt harden me that I might deſpiſe him. The tempter came armed and ſtrongly; but to the intent he ſhould not ouercome me, thou didſt reſtraine him, and ſtrengthen me. The tempter came transformed into an Angell of light, and to the intent he ſhould not deceiue me, thou didſt rebuke him; and to the intent I ſhould know him, thou didſt enlighten me. For he is the great red Dragon, the old Serpent, called the Diuell and Satan, which hath ſeuen heads and ten hornes, whom thou haſt created to take his pleaſure in this huge and broad ſea, wherein there creepe liuing wights innumerable, and beaſts great and ſmall, that is to ſay, diuers ſorts of fiends, which practiſeth nothing elſe day and night, but goeth about ſeeking whom he may deuoure, except thou reſiſt him, O Lord Ieſus. For it is that old Dragō which draweth downe the third part of the ſtars of heauen with his taile, and caſteth them to the ground, which with his venome poyſoneth the waters of the earth, that as many men as drink o fthē, may die; which trampleth vpon gold, as it were mire, and is of opinion that Iordan ſhall runne into his mouth, and which is made of ſuch a mold, that he feareth no man. And who ſhall ſaue vs from his chops, O Lord Ieſus? who ſhall plucke vs out of his mouth, ſaying thou, O Lord, who haſt broken the head of this great Dragon? Help vs Lord, ſpread out thy wings ouer vs, O Lord, that we may flie vnder them from the face of this Dragon that purſueth vs: and fence thou vs from his hornes, with thy ſhield. For this is his continuall endeuour, this is his onely deſire, to deuoure the ſoules which thou haſt created. And therefore we crie vnto thee O God, deliuer vs from our daily aduerſary, who whether we ſleep or wake, whether we eate or drinke, or whether we be doing any thing elſe, preſſeth vpon vs by all kind of meanes, aſſaulting vs day and night with traines and policies, and ſhooting his venimous arrowes at vs, ſometime openly, and ſometime priuily, to ſlay our ſoules. And yet ſuch is our great madneſſe, O Lord, in that whereas we ſee the Dragon continually in a readineſſe to deuoure vs with open mouth, we neuertheleſſe do ſleepe, and reioyce in our owne ſlothfulneſſe, as though we were out of his danger, who deſireth nothing elſe, but to deſtroy vs. Our miſchieuous enemie, to the intent to kill vs, watcheth continually, and neuer ſleepeth, and yet will not we awake from ſleepe to ſaue our ſelues. Behold he hath pitched infinite ſnares before our feete, and filled all our waies with ſundrie traps, to catch our ſoules. And who can eſcape, O Lord Ieſu, ſo many and great dangers? He hath laid ſnares for vs in our riches, in our pouertie, in our meate, in our drinke, in our pleaſures, in our ſleepe, & in our waking: he hath ſet ſnares for vs in our words and in our workes, and in all our life. But thou O Lord deliuer vs from the net of the fowler, and from hard words, that we may giue praiſe to thee, ſaying: Bleſſed be the Lord, who hath not giuen vs vp to be a prey for their teeth, our ſoule is deliuered as a ſparrow out of the fowlers net: the net is broken, and we eſcaped.

The Confeſſion of the Chriſtian Faith.

I Beleeue and confeſſe my Lord God, eternall, infinite, vnmeaſurable, incomprehenſible and inuiſible, one in ſubſtance and three in perſon, Father, Sonne and holy Ghoſt: who by his almightie power and wiſedome, hath not onely of nothing created heauen, earth, and all things therein contained, and man after his owne image, that he might in him be glorified: but alſo by his fatherly prouidence gouerneth, maintaineth, and preſerueth the ſame according to the purpoſe of his will.

I beleeue alſo and confeſſe Ieſus Chriſt the onely Sauiour and Meſsias, who being equall with God, made himſelfe of no reputation, but tooke on him the ſhape of a ſeruant, and became man, in all things like vnto vs, except ſin, to attaine vs of mercie and forgiuenеſſe. For when through our father Adams tranſgreſsion we were become children of perdition, there was no meanes to bring vs from that yoke of ſin and damnation, but onely Ieſus Chriſt our Lord, who giuing vs that by grace, which was his by nature, made vs through faith the children of God: who when the fulneſſe of time was come, was conceiued by the power of the holy Ghoſt, borne of the Virgin Marie (according to the fleſh) and preached in earth the Goſpel of ſaluation, til at the length by tyranny of the Prieſts, he was guiltleſſe condemned vnder Pontius Pilate, then Preſident of Iurie, and moſt ſlanderouſly hanged on the croſſe between

tweene two theeues, as a notorious treſpaſſer, where taking vpon him the puniſhment for our ſinnes, he deliuered vs from the curſe of the Law.

And foraſmuch as he being onely God, could not ſeeke death, neither being onely man could ouercome death; he ioyned both together, and ſuffered his humanitie to be puniſhed with moſt cruel death, feeling in himſelfe the anger and ſeuere iudgement of God, euen as if he had bene in extreame torments of hell; and therefore cried with a loud voice, *My God, my God, why haſt thou forſaken me?* Thus of his free mercie, without compulſion, he offered vp himſelfe as the onely ſacrifice to purge the ſinnes of all the world; ſo that all other ſacrifices for ſin are blaſphemous, and derogate from the ſufficiencie hereof: which death, albeit it did ſufficiently reconcile vs to God, yet the Scriptures commonly do attribute our regeneration to his reſurrection. For as by riſing againe from the graue the third day, he conquered death; euen ſo the victorie of our faith ſtandeth in his reſurrection: and therefore without the one, we cannot feele the benefits of the other. For as by his death ſinne was taken away: ſo our righteouſneſſe was reſtored by his reſurrection. And becauſe hee would accompliſh all things, and take poſſeſſion for vs in his kingdome, he aſcended into heauen, to enlarge the ſame kingdome by the abundant power of his Spirit, by whom we are moſt aſſured of his continuall interceſſion towards God the Father for vs.

And although he be in heauen, as touching his corporall preſence, where the Father hath now ſet him at his right hand committing vnto him the adminiſtration of all things, as wel in heauen aboue, as in earth beneath: yet is he preſent with vs his members, euen to the end of the world, in preſerning and gouerning vs with his effectuall power and grace, who (when all things are fulfilled, which God hath ſpoken by the mouth of his Prophets ſince the world began) wil come in the ſame viſible forme wherein he aſcended, with an vnſpeakable maieſtie, power and companie, to ſeparate the Iambes from the Goates, the elect from the reprobate: ſo that none, whether he be aliue then, or dead before, ſhall eſcape his iudgement.

Moreouer, I beleeue and confeſſe the holy Ghoſt, God equall with the Father and the Son, who regenerateth and ſanctifieth vs, and ruleth and guideth vs into all truth, perſwading moſt aſſuredly in our conſciences, that we be the children of God, brethren to Ieſus Chriſt, and fellow heires with him of life euerlaſting: yet notwithſtanding it is not ſufficient to beleeue that God is omnipotent and mercifull, that Chriſt hath made ſatisfaction, or that the holy Ghoſt hath his power and effect, except we do apply the ſame benefites to vs, which are Gods elect.

I beleeue therfore and confeſſe one holy Church, which as members of Ieſus Chriſt the onely head thereof, conſent in faith, hope, and charitie, vſing the gifts of God, whether they be temporall or ſpirituall, to the profit and furtherance of the ſame: which Church is not ſeene to mans eye, but only knowne to God, who of the loſt ſonnes of Adam, hath ordained ſome as veſſels of wrath to damnation, and hath choſen others as veſſels of his mercy to be ſaued, the which in due time he calleth to integritie of life and godly converſation, to make it a glorious Church to himſelfe.

But that Church which is viſible & ſeene to the eye, hath three tokens and markes wherby it may be knowne. Firſt, the word of God contained in the old and new Teſtament, which as it is aboue the authoritie of the ſame Church, and onely ſufficient to inſtruct vs in all things concerning ſaluation, ſo is it left for all degrees of men to reade & vnderſtand. For without this word, neither Church, Councell, nor Decree, can ſtabliſh any point touching ſaluation.

The ſecond marke, is the holy Sacraments, to wit, of Baptiſme and the Lords Supper, which Sacraments Chriſt hath left vnto vs, as holy ſignes and ſeales of Gods promiſes. For as by Baptiſme once receiued is ſignified, that we (as well infants, as other of age and diſcretion) being ſtrangers from God by originall ſin, are receiued into his familie and cõgregation, with full aſſurance, that although this roote of ſinne lie hid in vs, yet to the elect it ſhall not be imputed: ſo the Supper declareth, that God as a moſt prouident Father doth not onely feed our bodies, but alſo ſpiritually nouriſheth our ſoules with the graces and benefits of Ieſus Chriſt, (which the Scripture calleth eating of his fleſh and drinking of his bloud:) neither muſt we in the adminiſtration of the Sacraments, follow mans fantaſie, but as Chriſt himſelfe hath ordained, ſo muſt they be miniſtred, and by ſuch as by ordinary vocation are thereunto called. Therefore whoſoeuer reſerueth or worſhippeth theſe Sacraments, or contrariwiſe contemneth them in time and place, procureth to himſelfe damnation.

The third mark of this Church, is Eccleſiaſticall diſcipline, which ſtandeth in admonition and correction of faults: the ſmall end whereof is excommunication, by the conſent of the Church determined, if the offender be obſtinate. And beſide this

Eccle-

Eccleſiaſtical diſcipline, I acknowledge to belong to this Church, a politicke Magiſtrate, who miniſtreth to euery man iuſtice, defending the good, and puniſhing the euill: To whom we muſt render honor and obedience in all things, which are not contrary to the word of God. And as Moſes, Ezechias, Ioſias, and other godly rulers purged the Church of God from ſuperſtition and idolatrie, ſo the defence of Chriſts Church appertaineth to the Chriſtian Magiſtrates, againſt al Idolaters and heretiks, as Papiſts, Anabaptiſts, with ſuch like lims of Antichriſt; to root out all doctrine of diuels and men, as the Maſſe, Purgatorie, *Limbus Patrum*, Prayer to Saints, and for the dead, Freewill, Diſtinction of meates, apparell and dayes, vowes of ſingle life, Preſence at idoll ſeruice, mans merits, with ſuchlike: which draw vs from the ſocietie of Chriſts Church, wherein ſtandeth onely remiſſion of ſins, purchaſed by Chriſts bloud to all them that beleeue, whether they be Iewes or Gentiles; and leade vs to vaine confidence in creatures and truſt to our owne imagination: the puniſhment whereof, although God oftentimes deferreth in this life, yet after the generall reſurrection, when our ſoules and bodies ſhall riſe againe to immortalitie, they ſhall be damned to vnquenchable fire: and then we which haue forſaken all mens wiſedome, to cleaue vnto Chriſt, ſhall heare that ioyfull voyce: *Come ye bleſſed of my Father, inherite the kingdome prepared for you from the beginning of the world*: and ſo ſhall go triumphing with him in body and ſoule to remaine euerlaſtingly in glory, where we ſhall ſee God face to face, and ſhall no more need to inſtruct one another, for we ſhall all know him from the higheſt to the loweſt: to whom with the Sonne, and the holy Gheſt, be all praiſe, honor, and glorie, now and euer. So be it.

FINIS.

A Table for the whole number of the *Pſalmes, and alſo in what leafe you may find euery one of them.*

Pſalme.		*Folio.*
	A.	
30	ALL laud and praiſe.	14
49	All people hearken.	27
78	Attend my people to.	47
82	Amid the preaſe.	51
100	All people that.	62
	B.	
81	BE light and glad.	51
119	Bleſſed are they.	77
128	Bleſſed art thou.	85
134	Behold and haue.	87
142	Before the Lord.	91
144	Bleſt be the Lord.	92
	D.	
83	DO not O God.	52
	E.	
127	EXcept the Lord.	85
	G.	
29	GIue to the Lord.	15
37	Grudge not to ſee.	20
44	Great is the Lord.	27
54	God ſaue me for.	33
105	Giue praiſes vnto.	66
107	Giue thankes vnto.	69
148	Giue laud vnto.	94
	H.	
12	HElpe Lord for.	5
13	How long wilt thou.	5
51	Haue mercie.	30
56	Haue mercie Lord.	35
67	Haue mercie on vs.	39
73	How euer it be.	44
84	How pleaſant.	52
91	He that within.	56
	I.	
5	INcline thine eares.	2
11	In truſt in God how.	5
20	In trouble and.	10
25	I lift my heart.	13
34	I will giue laud.	18
39	If ſaid I will looke to.	22
40	I waited long and.	23
43	Iudge and reuenge.	25
77	I with my voice to.	46
92	It is a thing both.	58
100	In God the Lord.	61
101	I mercie will and.	62
109	In ſpeechleſſe ſilence.	71
116	I loue the Lord.	74

Pſalme.		*Folio.*
120	In trouble and in.	83
121	I lift mine eyes.	83
122	I did in heart reioyce.	83
	L.	
6	LOrd in thy wrath.	2
16	Lord keepe me.	7
26	Lord be my Iudge.	14
35	Lord pleade my cauſe.	18
42	Like as the Hart.	25
68	Let God ariſe.	39
72	Lord giue thy iudgements.	43
86	Lord bow thine eare.	50
88	Lord God of.	54
130	Lord to thee.	85
140	Lord ſaue me.	90
143	Lord heare my.	92
	M.	
23	MY ſhepheard.	12
45	My heart doth.	26
62	My ſoule to God.	37
71	My Lord my God.	41
103	My ſoule giue laud.	64
104	My ſoule praiſe the.	64
146	My ſoule praiſe thou.	93
	N.	
115	NOt vnto vs.	74
124	Now Iſrael.	83
	O.	
3	O Lord how are my.	1
4	O God that art my.	2
7	O Lord my God.	3
8	O God our Lord.	3
15	O Lord within thy.	6
17	O Lord giue eare.	7
18	O God my ſtrength.	7
21	O Lord how ioyfull.	10
22	O God my God.	11
31	O Lord I put my.	18
44	Our eares haue heard.	25
51	O Lord conſider.	30
54	O God ſaue me.	33
55	O Lord giue eare.	33
60	O Lord thou diddſt.	38
63	O God my God.	39
64	O Lord vnto.	39
70	O God to me.	41
79	O Lord the Gentiles.	48
94	O Lord thou doeſt.	49
95	O come let vs.	58
98	O ſing ye now.	60
102	O heare my.	61
108	O God my heart.	71
117	O all ye nations.	75

The Table.

Pſalme.	Folio.
118 O giue ye thankes.	75
123 O Lord that heauen.	83
129 Oft they now Iſrael.	85
131 O Lord I am not.	86
133 O how happie a thing.	86
135 O praiſe the Lord.	87
136 O laud the Lord benigne.	88
139 O Lord thou haſt me tride.	90
141 O Lord vpon thee.	91
P.	
38 PVt me not to rebuke.	22
108 Praiſe ye the Lord, for.	68
136 Praiſe ye the Lord.	87
145 Praiſe ye the Lord.	93
R.	
61 REgard O Lord.	36
131 Remember.	86
S.	
59 SEnd aide and.	35
69 Saue me O God and that.	40
96 Sing ye with praiſe.	60
115 Such as in God.	84
149 Sing ye vnto.	95
T.	
1 THe man is bleſt.	1
14 There is no God.	6
19 The heauens and.	9
23 The Lord is onely.	12
24 The earth is.	12
27 The Lord is both.	14
28 Thou art O Lord.	15
32 The man is bleſt.	17
36 The wicked with.	20
41 The man is bleſt that.	24
45 The Lord is our.	27
50 The mighty God, the	28
50 The God of gods.	29

Pſalme.	Folio.
53 The fooliſh man.	32
57 Take pittie for thy.	34
65 Thy praiſe alone O.	37
76 To all that now.	46
80 Thou Heard that.	50
85 Thou haſt beene.	53
87 That citie ſhall.	54
89 To ſing the mercies.	55
90 Thou Lord haſt.	57
93 The Lord as King.	59
97 The Lord doth raigne.	61
99 The Lord doth.	62
110 The Lord did ſay.	72
112 The man is bleſt that.	73
125 Thoſe that do put.	84
138 Thee will I praiſe.	89
145 Thee will I laud.	91
V.	
75 VNto thee God.	46
W.	
2 WHy did the Gentiles.	1
9 With heart and mouth.	4
10 What is the cauſe.	5
52 Why doeſt thou tyrant.	31
74 Why art thou Lord.	44
111 With heart I do accord.	73
114 When Iſrael by.	74
126 When that the Lord.	84
137 When as we ſate in.	89
Y.	
33 YE righteous in the.	17
47 Ye people all in.	26
58 Ye rulers that are.	34
66 Ye men on earth.	38
113 Ye children which.	74
150 Yeeld vnto God.	95

Theſe ye ſhall haue in the beginning of the Pſalmes.

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble ſute of a ſinner.
Venite exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
The ſong of the 3. children.
Benedictus.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The lamentation of a ſinner.
The Pater noſter.
The ten commandements.
The complaint of a ſinner.

Theſe ye ſhall haue after the end of the Pſalmes.

¶ Praiſe the Lord, O ye Gent.
¶ Behold now giue heed.
¶ Attend my people and.
¶ The Lords Prayer.
¶ The Creede.
¶ A prayer to the holy Ghoſt.
Da Pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thankſgiuing.
Preſerue vs Lord.

FINIS.